

# Missiskoui



# Standard.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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NO. 10.

## MR. McCOWAN.

A wish to do justice to a deserving individual has induced the undersigned wrecked last fall on the Island of Anticosti, to make known the following facts. They also believe that a knowledge of these facts may be of service to persons who may hereafter be in a situation similar to that in which they were themselves placed:

Mr. Donald McCowan, the present lessee of a part of the Island of Anticosti, possesses every quality calculated to make him useful in a place where shipwrecks occur so frequently as on that Island. Being a man of great bodily strength, and an extraordinary expeditious traveller on snow shoes, scarcely any weather can deter him from repairing to the assistance of those in distress; being also bold and an experienced boatman, his hardihood in rescuing shipwrecked persons is only equalled by his humanity to the survivors. As he is unconnected with the Government establishments on the Island, and could expect no benefit from saving lives his disinterested exertions are the more praiseworthy; and although it is not our intention to apply blame to any one in particular, yet it is proper to state that he was the only person who came forward to render aid in saving lives and property from the four vessels wrecked on Anticosti last fall.

When late in the month of November last, word was brought to him that the schooner Victory, Capt. Brain, was wrecked about forty miles to the eastward of his residence, he without loss of time, repaired in his boat to the place. The ice had already formed along shore, the weather was more than usually tempestuous, and being taken in a heavy squall, in attempting to land, his boat was swamped—but by his presence of mind and skill he saved her and on the 5th December had the gratification of arriving safe at the light house depot, with the master of the schooner and three passengers, two of the latter being females.

At the light-house he found the people from the Ottawa, who were almost all of them much exhausted and severely frost-bitten. Capt. Boyle employed him to look after the ship and cargo, &c.: and next day, after leaving one of his men to assist the sick, he commenced operations, in saving the materials and other property. This after weeks of hard labor, (each morning cutting away the ice that formed during night,) he effected, to the satisfaction of all parties concerned. Among other things he recovered many small articles and trinkets, which it would not be easy for a person having less command over his men than McCowan to have secured.

While at work on the Ottawa, word was brought of the total loss of the Zephyr, and that six men were then at a cabin about twenty miles to the westward, very badly frost bitten, and much exhausted from hunger and fatigue, with nothing saved but the clothes they had on. McCowan having laden himself and some of his men with provisions, repaired, without loss of time, to their assistance; and finding them unable to travel to the depot, he left a careful man to dress their wounds, while he, with another, went to the west point, to fetch more provisions, thus travelling one hundred and twenty miles, on snow shoes, in very inclement weather, with a heavy load on his back for the relief of those distressed sailors who could never expect to remunerate him. This journey he performed twice.

Mr. McCowan has now cabins on the beach, in which he keeps men, provisions, a stove and fire-works. Next year he will be in possession of the whole of Anticosti, when it is his intention to extend posts throughout the entire south coast and part of the north coast of the Island; he will also put up direction boards, and his men will have positive instructions to look out for and assist any vessels in distress. But as it is not at all probable that the profits on his business of fishing and hunting, for the first few years, will enable him to pay his rent, we trust that those persons interested in shipping and in the trade of the St. Lawrence, will endeavour to secure the services of Mr. McCowan in Anticosti: whose exertions we know from experience to be invaluable in securing property and lives.

W.M. BOYLE Master of the Ottawa.  
E. McIVER,  
J. H. ORKNEY,  
WM. CAPER, Mate of the Zephyr.  
J. IRVINE, Carpenter.

The captain, passengers and crew of the Ottawa and of the other wrecked vessels, received the kindest treatment from Lieut and Mrs. Harvie, during their long residence in the light-house, on the S. W. point of Anticosti. Mr. Harvie is unable to afford assistance, personally, to vessels

wrecked at a distance from his station as, from the nature of his instructions, he cannot leave his post for any length of time.

**A CALEDONIAN RESPONSE.**—The Rev. Ralph Erskine, one of the fathers of the secession from the Kirk of Scotland, on a certain occasion paid visit to his brother Ebenezer, at Abernethy. ‘O, I have an examination to day and ye maun take it, as I have matters o’ life and death to settle at Perth. ‘With all my heart,’ quoth Ralph. ‘Noo, ye’ll find a my folks easy to examine but ane, and him I reckon ye had better no meddle wi’. He has our auld fashion Scotch way o’ answering a question by putting another; and may be he’ll affront ye.’ ‘Affront me,’ quoth the indignant theologian. ‘Do you think he can fool me wi’ my ain natural tools?’ ‘Ay, well,’ said his brother, ‘Ise ge ye fair warning, ye had better no ca’ him up. The recusant was one Walter Simson, the Vulcan of the parish... The gifted Ralph, indignant to the last degree at the idea of such an illiterate clown chopping divinity with him, determined to gravel him at once, with a grand unanswerable question. Accordingly, after putting a variety of simple preliminary interrogatories to the minor clod-hoppers, he all at once with a loud voice, cried out—‘Walter! attention, sir.—Now, Walter, can you tell me how long Adam stood in a state of innocence?’ ‘Aye, till he got a wife,’ in an instant cried the anvil hammer; ‘but can ye tell me how lang he stood after?’ ‘Sit down, Walter,’ said the discomfited divine.

## THE VIRGINIA GAME COCK.

It was in the year 18—, that I was bound for the Havanna, in the brig Evening Star, when we had lost sight of the capes, that a large eagle lit upon our yard arm. The sailors seeing him let him remain until after dark, when one of the men, taking a large bag with him, went out upon the yard, and succeeded in flinging it over him, so as to prevent his biting, and tying the bag at one end secured him until the following morning, when he was taken from the bag, and his wings clipped, and trimmed in such a manner, as to prevent his escape. He was always fed well by the men in the forecastle, and at last became quite domesticated, and was a great favorite of the captain. He played a great many tricks to the great annoyance of the pigs on board, for any thing in the pigs mess he would have if he took a liking to it; he was the terror of his bristly companions to such a degree, that if a pig showed his snout on the quarter deck, he was sure to ‘go the whole hog’ on him... this very much pleased the captain, for when pigs are let loose on board ship, they are very troublesome.

The day after we arrived at Havanna, the captain, with several more Americans, visited a cock-pit, to have some sport. The captain bet several times, but invariably lost, at length he offered to bet five hundred dollars, that he had a Virginia game cock on board that would kill any cock on the Island. Of course he was soon taken up, and the day pitched for the fight, which was to be three days after. Accordingly, on leaving the pit, he let his companions into the secret, and proposed to them, to go snacks, and throw in, to make up the bet. The captain also went around to the American captains in the port, and told them of the hoax, advising them to bet on the Virginia game cock, if they wanted to win a stake or two. The captain then returned on board, and had the eagle trimmed as cocks generally are for fight; all his feathers about the neck, which are called the cow-feathers on a chicken, in consequence of their letting them fall when they are beaten, or as it is termed, cowed. He then had a little more trimmed off his wings, and in fine, disfigured him in such a manner that very few could have told it was an eagle. He was then cooped and put upon short allowance, so as to whet his appetite for the coming battle.

The news spread all over the Havanna, and many flocked to see the fight between the Virginia and Spanish cocks, and bets were made to a considerable amount. When the day of battle came, the eagle was conveyed to the scene of action in the same bag in which he was caught. The time of pitting the cocks arrived, and two men stepped out, who were selected to pit the cocks, for neither party were permitted to pit their own chicken; the man on the opposite side produced one of the large Spanish breed, and fixed the heels on him. The man who was to pit the captain's cock, was about preparing a large pair of heels, when the captain told him not to trouble himself, for he fought his cock without gaffs. The captain's bird was taken from the sack, and was received with surprise by the beholders, but the Spaniard said his

cock would gaff him the first fly. The Spanish cock made a fly at the eagle and picked him with his heels pretty smartly, which raised his ferocity, which was very high before for want of food...he cast a look of disdain, and the next fly the game Spaniard made at him, he seized him with his talons, by the breast and wing, and in an instant tore him to pieces. The fame of the Virginia game cock was raised so high, that the captain, before he left the place, sold him for an amount of money equal to the bet.

**A CURIOUS SAILOR ANECDOTE.**—An old sailor, who is well known in the North as a beggar, called at a minister’s door in Arbroath. The servant who answered the door, on seeing the well known customer, said, ‘You can’t get any thing to-day.’ ‘I’m not seeking any thing,’ replied the old boy; ‘is the minister within?’ ‘I believe he is,’ said the girl, ‘would you tell him I would like to speak with him?’ The minister on being informed that some person wanted to see him at the door, came out, and asked what was wanted. ‘Well, Sir, I find that I am getting older every day, and old age does not come of itself; I am beginning to think now of another world, and I have just come to get some instruction from you, Sir, about it.’ The minister brought him into the kitchen, and asked what profession he had followed in his younger years. ‘O why, I have been on board a man-of-war the most of my life.’ ‘Can you pray any?’ ‘O no, Sir, I have just come to get instructions from you.’ ‘Can’t you say the Lord’s Prayer?’ ‘No, Sir, but I’ll follow you, if you please.’ ‘Well, say, Our Father, which art in heaven—’ ‘Our Father, which art in heaven—but, by the bye, is he all our father?’ ‘Yes,’ replied the minister, ‘he is all our father?’ ‘Well, then you are my brother, if he be all our father, and you have a good shirt on your back, (holding the minister by the wrist of his shirt,) and I have none, and if God be all our father, and you my brother, you should give me one of your shirts.’ The minister left him in the kitchen; drawing inferences from the prayer, and sent the servant girl with a shirt, after a very serious remonstrance with him.

**A GREAT MAN’S MEANNESS.**—‘I know of nothing more melancholy than the discovery of a meanness in a great man. There is so little to redeem the dry mass of follies and errors from which the materials of this life are composed, that any thing to love or to reverence becomes it were the sabbath for the mind. It is bitter to feel, as we grow older, how the respite is abridged, and how the few objects left to our admiration are abused. What a foe not only to life but to all that dignifies and ennobles it, is Time! Our affections and our pleasures resemble those fabulous trees described by St. Oderic...the fruits which they bring forth are no sooner ripened into maturity, than they are transformed into birds and fly away.’

**THEATRICAL ANECDOTE.**—The following remarkable anecdote is extracted from ‘An Essay on the Science of Acting.’—In the town of North Walsham, in 1788, the *Fair Penitent* was performed. In the last act, where Calista lays her hand on the skull, a Mrs. Barry, who played the part, was seized with an involuntary shuddering, and fell on the stage: during the night her illness continued, but the following day, when sufficiently recovered to converse, she sent for the stage-keeper, and anxiously inquired whence he procured the skull; he replied from the sexton ‘who informed him it was the skull of one Norris, a player, who twelve years before was buried in the churchyard.’ That same Norris was her first husband; she never recovered the shock, and died in six weeks.

A gentleman having fallen into the river Ex, was mentioning the circumstance to Sir T.—A., and added, ‘as you may suppose, I was pretty wet.’ ‘Yes,’ replied the punning baronet, ‘I should think you were wet in the *Ex-stream*.

In chancery, where the parties were defending the boundaries by a plan of the land, one of the counsel said, ‘we lie on this side, my lord;’ the defendant replied, ‘and we lie on this side, my lord.’ The Lord Chancellor Hatton, very coolly observed, if you lie on both sides, whom would you have me to believe?

A lady the other day was asked by an envious female acquaintance her age: ‘Really,’ said she, ‘I do not know, but I must be about thirty.’ ‘It is very extraordinary,’ replied the other with a sneer, ‘that you do not know your age.’ ‘I never count my years,’ said the lady, ‘I am not afraid of losing a single year; none of my female friends will rob me of one.’

**Beautiful trait in a British Naval Officer.**—In 1766...during an attack made in the Delaware upon two British ships of war, the Rouler and Liverpool, by our gunboats...four boys pushed off in a boat from the shore; and, placing themselves directly under the stern of the Liverpool, opened a fire upon her. An officer of Marines called the Captain’s attention to the juvenile assailants:—‘Captain,’ says he, ‘do you see those d—d young rebels... shall we fire upon them?’ ‘No, no,’ said the brave old Boileau (for that was the Captain’s name)...‘don’t hurt the boys; let them break the cabin windows.

**ANECDOTE OF A PAINTER.**—Rembrandt being in want of money, and finding his work of heavy vent, put into the newspapers that he was dead, and advertised a public sale of the finished and unfinished paintings in his house. Crowds flock to the auction, eager to possess one of the last efforts of so great a master. The meanest sketch sold at a price, which entire pictures had never fetched before. After collecting the proceeds, Rembrandt came to life again; but the Dutch, who resent improbity even in genius, never would employ him after his resurrection.

**KISSESS.**—A new sect of religionists, under this pleasing and captivating cognomen, has recently sprung up in New York. The most striking ceremony of this singular sect, and from which it derives its name, is the bestowing on each other’s lips at parting, a hearty smack, called the ‘kiss of charity.’ It would not be strange if lots of ‘lads and lasses’ should forthwith become converts to this new religion.

The New York Herald states that there are 100,000 children growing up in that city without education, without morals, without religion, and almost without shoes and stockings to their feet, or provisions for their mouths.

**TEN YEARS.**—We are astonished when we contemplate the changes which have been effected in ten years! How rapidly the sweeping tale of time rolls on! The morning of life passes off like a dream, and we look round in vain for the companions of our youthful days. Where are the gay, the beautiful, the happy, with whom we sported in the sprightliness of youth and the buoyancy of enjoyment? They were here; we knew them; we loved them; we sailed with them down time’s sunny stream in pleasure’s fragile bark—but where are they now? Alas! they have gone before us—the whirlwind of death drove them rapidly onward, and they are now sailing on eternity’s wide and shoreless sea! The scenes of our childhood, too, fade away, and soon not a vestige of them is left as a token that they have ever existed! Time’s stupendous wheel is ever rolling on. Ten years more, and where will we be. Our present friends, our present companions, will they still be here? No, that is impossible. The grave, perhaps will have swallowed them; or they may be scattered far away...strangers, and in a strange land. Ten years and the aspect of things to many very many, will be indeed changed. The pale emaciated miser, that now bends over his heaps of useless gold, (the wrecks of ruined families, and the last remains of forlorn wretchedness) where will he be? He and the beggar, whom he drives from his door, will have gone to their long homes... his wealth has passed into other hands. Ten years and the student that is now pouring over volumes and seeking with such avidity for knowledge, will have acquired and perhaps have forgotten it. The lovely maiden whose mind and person are just matured—she is beautiful, she is happy,—pleasure beams in her countenance and joy sparkles in her eye—with a light foot and a lighter heart, she steps upon life’s slippery stage—but alas! ten years, and this lovely being will indeed, be changed; the bright fascinating smile no longer plays upon her cheek: her laughing eye speaks deeper misery now than ever it did of pleasure.

**JEWISH SCRIPTURE MSS.**—In transcribing the sacred writings, it has been a constant rule with the Jews, that whatever is considered as corrupt shall never be used, but shall be burnt, or otherwise destroyed. A book of law wanting but one letter, with one letter too much, or with one error in one single letter, written with anything but ink, or on parchment not purposely prepared for that use, or prepared by any but Israelites, or on skins of parchment tied together by unequal strings, shall be held to be corrupt; that no word shall be written without having been orally pronounced by the writer; that before he writes the name of God, he shall wash his pen; that no letter shall be joined to

another, and that if the blank parchment cannot be seen around the letter the roll shall be corrupt. There are certain rules for the length and breadth of each sheet, and for the space to be left between each letter, each word each section. These Maimonides mentions as some of the principal rules to be observed in copying the sacred rolls. Even to this day it is an obligation on the persons who copy the sacred writings for the use of the synagogue, to observe them. Those who have not seen the rolls used in the synagogue, can have no conception of the exquisite beauty, correctness and equality of the writing.—*Carpenters Popular Lectures.*

From the Morning Chronicle, April 25.

We have received papers and letters from Lower Canada, with news of the prorogation of the Provincial Parliament by the Governor, Lord Gosford, on the 21st of March, and give the following copy of His Excellency’s Speech, which, in the present crisis of affairs in that colony, is a document of more than usual importance.

[Here follow the speech and titles of 58 bills.]

This is only the result that must necessarily have been expected from the last Canadian news which we laid before the readers of *The Chronicle*, stating that by the departure from Quebec of so many Members of Assembly there did not remain a sufficient number to constitute a *House*; and therefore neither the resolutions which that House had adopted nor the Bills which they had sent to the Legislative Council in an inadmissible form, could be reconsidered or modified, so that to continue such a mere mockery of a Legislative Council was manifestly useless, and the Governor had no alternative but to put an end to it, which he has done, under an evident feeling of displeasure and disappointment.

This prorogation we consider to be the termination of the mission to Canada of Lord Gosford and his colleagues, nor does the result much surprise us, as it is only what we have all along expected; and, as his Lordship says, ‘the authorities in England must now determine what further measures are to be adopted.’ We trust the determination will be wise; we are persuaded it cannot with safety be longer delayed, and we think it has already been too long postponed; by which means dissensions that might easily have been settled some fifteen years ago, have now grown into questions rather difficult to deal with.

The majority of the Canadian House of Assembly seem to treat these questions merely with reference to the abstract right of a people to absolute self government, forgetting or overlooking the consideration that Lower Canada is a Province of the British Crown, and that the present majority of the inhabitants of French origin do not occupy one tithe of the territory belonging to England, and which must ultimately be possessed by men of English origin, either from the United Kingdom or the *United States*, although the actual location of the occupiers of this tithe or less of that immense Territory being on the banks of the river St. Lawrence, enables them to impede the general improvement and increase of population of the country, of which they really seek to assume the sovereignty, perhaps as the only means of preserving intact the ‘Nation Canadienne,’ because if the tide of population were freely admitted, the French would soon cease to have even a numerical majority; and if the *Province of Quebec*, as ceded by France to Great Britain, were again to be reunited into one government with one legislature, the majority would not even now be doubtful.

We presume some measure on this subject must speedily be submitted to Parliament, and as the mission of Lord Gosford could scarcely have been expected to lead to any satisfactory settlement, we consider it rather a fortunate circumstance that its result has become known while Parliament is sitting, while such remedy as ministers may consider necessary can at once be brought forward.

From the London Standard, April 25.

We well knew, from the very moment of appointment of the commission, that the ‘offers of peace and conciliation’ would not be accepted by the treasonable clique to which they were made. Lord Gosford may well say that he cannot venture to predict what is to be the course pursued in England by the coward government which sent him out, because the anti-English party in Canada, having identified itself with the anti-English party in Ireland, his lordship must be well aware that the present ministry cannot strive against the will of their master. Canada, however, is in a fair way of being lost to England,

#### UPPER CANADA.

The Freeholders of the Township of Pickering sent up an Address, signed by 161 of their number, condemning the course taken by the majority of the House of Assembly, during the last Session generally, and particularly in refusing the supplies, and praying for an immediate dissolution of the present Parliament.

To which his Excellency was pleased to make the following reply.

Gentlemen,

It is with great satisfaction that I have observed subscribed to the address, which I have just received from the Township of Pickering, the names of nearly forty individuals who are known to have been violent Reformers; for this fact corroborates the evidence I am hourly receiving, that all classes and conditions of men in Upper Canada, are joining hand in hand for the peaceful welfare of their country.

I must however reluctantly observe, that there are sentences in your address, in which you have explained your feelings in language stronger, than it was advisable to utter.

Your hearts cannot be too warm in attachment to your country, but it is by cool argument and reason that we must determine nobly to attain our object.

Gentlemen,

It has long been declared by the few self-interested individuals, who are still endeavoring to mislead you, that cheap Government can never be obtained in this province, because its Lieutenant Governor comes from the Mother Country, which is 4000 miles off. Now, with this statement before your minds, calmly read over the following list of the Commissionerships, which were voted by the House of Assembly in their last Session, and then determine for yourselves, whether it is not highly advantageous, instead of being disadvantageous, that the Lieutenant Governor should be a stranger, totally unconnected with those local interests and family combinations, which might possibly expend your money for the sake of enriching a few individuals, who have long gained their bread by hypocritically declaring, what bles-sings you would receive, if you could but deprive the Lieutenant Governor of his patronage, and give it to them.

I have no observation to make on the list I now offer, except, that I have exercised the prerogative of my station in such cases as were submitted for my approval, by cancelling those Commissionerships.

#### BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

Capital £600,000, in 12,000 shares of £50 each, one fourth of which will for the present be reserved for the Colonies, with power to increase the capital.

*Directors.*—George De Bosco Atwood, Esq.; Edward Blount, Esq.; Rob. Brown, Esq.; Sir Robert Campbell, Bart.; Wm. Robert Chapman, Esq.; James John Cumming, Esq.; James Dowie, Esq.; Oliver Farmer, Esq.; Alexander Gillespie, Jas. Esq.; W. Medley, Esq.; W. Pemberton, Esq.; George Robinson, Esq. M. P.; John Waldren Wright, Esq.

*Bankers.*—Messrs. Glyn, Halifax, Mills, & Co.

1. The rapidity with which the British North American Colonies have advanced in prosperity and commercial importance, the vast increase of their population, the high rate of interest, the fluctuation of exchange, the inadequacy of the capital already employed for banking operations, and the increasing facility of intercourse with the Mother Country, point out the different settlements of British North America as affording a secure field for the profitable employment of capital.

2. After several meetings attended by many of the merchants connected with the North American Colonies, it was unanimously resolved...

'That it is expedient to form a banking company for British North America.'

3. The management of the company's affairs to be vested in the London court of directors, and the banks in the colonies to be conducted by local boards appointed by them.

4. A general meeting of the proprietors to be held yearly in London, at which a statement of the company's affairs will be submitted to them.

5. A clause will be inserted in the deed of settlement to compel the directors, should it ever appear from the book that a loss has been sustained of one-third of the capital, to call an extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders and submit to them a statement of the accounts, for the purpose of determining on the expediency of dissolving or continuing the company.

6. The directors reserve to themselves power at any time they may deem expedient, to apply for, and accept on behalf of the establishment, a charter of Incorporation or act of Parliament, with the security to the shareholders, of the advantages of limited responsibility.

7. In the appropriation of shares, applications recommended by a director will be preferred.

8. A deposit of £10 per share to be paid within seven days of the allotment, and the deed of settlement must be signed at the time of payment.

After payment of the deposit, no further call will be made for a considerable time; the remaining portion of the capital will be required by instalments not exceeding £10 per share, at intervals of not less than two months, of which due notice will be given.

*ORANGE INSTITUTION.*—Our publication of this day contains the resolutions of several Orange Lodges.—The Institution is approved of and honored by our judgment, and is dear to our hearts; we therefore take as we always have done, the deepest interest in its welfare. The severest resolutions to which we refer are strictly constitutional in their expression and their spirit, and the procedure which has called them forth is one of the most tyrannical that ever disgraced the records of a British Parliament; not the tyranny of a kind and gracious Sovereign, but that of a factious majority of the House of Commons, which controls all the wholesome prerogatives of the Crown, and if suffered to proceed in its course unchecked, will leave no Crown in England to control. We feel quite assured that his Majesty was only in *form* and not in *inclination*, a party to the anti-Orange resolutions of the House of Commons; it is, therefore, independently of prudential

*List of Commissioners appointed by the House of Assembly in the several Bills passed by them during the last Session with proposed compensations.*

Bertie Survey Bill—Commissioners, Edmund Risley, Samuel M'Affee, George Rykert, Gilbert M'Kicking, David Thorburn... Compensation, 20s. per day while actually employed. To be paid out of the funds of the District.

Navigation of the Waters of the Newcastle District—Commissioners, Hon. Z. Burnham, John Gilchrist, Alex. M'Donnell, Archd. M'Donald, Robert Jameson, A. S. Fraser, Ebenezer Perry, Peter Perry,— Compensation, Superintendant to receive such allowance as may be authorised by the commissioners.

Commissioners to Lower Canada—Ion. J. H. Dunn, M. S. Bidwell, Peter Perry.— Compensation, Not exceeding £400, to reimburse them for necessary expenses in complying with the provisions of the Act.

Loughborough Survey—Commissioners, John P. Robin, H. W. Yager, George Rykert... Compensation, 20s. per day while employed, out of the District funds.

Windsor Harbour Bill—Commissioners, John Campbell, John Kent, Ezra Amis, W. T. Moore, Jabez Hall, Jabez Welsh, Peter Perry—Compensation, 10s. per day while employed, out of the district funds.

Sale of Welland Canal Stock—Commissioners, M. S. Bidwell, Peter Perry, David Thorburn—Compensation, 20s. per day for each day necessarily engaged.

School and crown lands—Commissioners, Captain Dunlop, Dr. C. Duncombe, James Durand, David Gibson, John Gilchrist, Peter Perry, M. H. Howard, Pe. Shaver—Compensation, 20s. per day while actually employed.

Presquile Light-House—commissioners, Charles Short, William Lyons, James Wilson, Charles Biggar, Simon Kellogg—compensation, 3 per cent to superintendent.

Sale of clergy reserves—commissioners, Ottawa district, C. Waters, Eastern district, P. Shaver, Johnstown district, A. N. Buell, Bathurst district, W. Morris, Midland district, P. Perry, Newcastle district, W. R. Boswell, Home district, J. Ketchum, Gore district, C. Hopkins, Niagara district, W. Woodruff, London district, C. Duncombe, Western district, F. Baby, P. Edward, district, J. P. Robin—compensation, 5 per cent to cover all expenses incurred in complying with the provisions of the Act, and to remunerate the commissioners.

Gwillimbury road and bridge—commissioners, Thomas Drury, Joseph Hodgkins, Adney Penfield, Wm. Laughton, Francis Phelps—compensation, To appoint a Superintendent with suitable provisions.

Once more may the revolutionists of Upper Canada say to each other, that 'our sufferings is intolerable.' Sir Francis's answer to the freeholders of Pickering, which we published yesterday, exposes at once their wickedness and their weakness. The conversion of forty violent reformers in one township is a fearful omen of the downfall of the demagogues: and Sir Francis's list of specimens of the 'cheap and responsible government' of the irresponsible spendthrifts,

proves, that the iniquity of the Amerites is tolerably full.

On the liberality of liberals. In the matter of the clergy reserves, the majority,

though unapplied backed by a large portion

of the minority, appropriated to its own

members *seven* out of *twelve* commissionerships

and did not assign even one of the

remaining *five* to any member of the con-

stitutional minority. Again in the affair of

the School and Crown Lands, the revolution-

ary legislators secured to themselves

*seven* out of *eight* commissionerships. If it

be true, that a man is known by his com-

pany, we are sorry to find 'Hon. J. H.

Dunn,' 'M. S. Bidwell' and 'Peter Perry'

yoked together as 'Commissioners to Low-

er Canada.' Such a compliment must be

the less favorable to the official gentleman's

reputation, inasmuch as the proposed mis-

sion was essentially of a revolutionary char-

acter. Comparisons may be odious, but,

in regard to the 'Sale of Welland Canal

Stock,' Messrs. Bidwell and Perry selected

as their associate, as a fitting counterpart,

doubtless, of Mr. Dunn, a miserable crea-

ture of the name of 'David Thorburn.'

Now for a contrast.—Lord Gosford would

have 'cheerfully' sanctioned all the revolu-

tionary schemes of pillaging the public trea-

sury, whether in his executive or in his

legislative capacity; but Sir Francis Bond

Head says, that 'I have no observation to

make on the list, I now offer, except, that

I have exercised the prerogative of my sta-

tion in such cases as were submitted for

my approval, by cancelling those Commissi-

onerships.'

*At a recent sitting of the United States*

*House of Representatives, Mr. J. Q. Adams,*

*when Bill for providing rations to*

*certain inhabitants of Alabama and Geor-*

*gia, engaged in combatting the hostile In-*

*dians, was under discussion, delivered a*

*speech on the general aspect of the coun-*

*try's relations.* After alluding to the war

*carrying on in Texas, and to the anxiety*

*very generally expressed that that territory*

*should be added to the Union, Mr. Adams*

*remarked that it was not merely the dread*

*of any retaliatory measures which Mexico*

*might think fit to adopt, that ought to de-*

*ter them—that*

*There was another country to which*

*the voice of liberty has a charm quite as*

*powerful as it has here, with this addition,*

*that it extends that feeling of liberty to all*

*races—to all conditions and colors. That*

*country has set you an example within the*

*last two years of proclaiming freedom to*

*their slaves in the very vicinity of your own*

*country. Before you admit Texas into the*

*Union, you will have to ask the per-*

*mission of Great Britain. Take my word*

*for it you will have to do so. And,*

*upon this occasion he would say, some*

*little reflection ought to be taken. If the*

*United States should annex Texas to her*

*territory, time was very near when she*

*would have the Island of Cuba. And, even*

*that question had not been one altogether*

*unconsidered. He knew when propositions*

*were actually made from the Island of Cu-*

*ba to the United States to be independent,*

*and asked to be annexed to our Union,*

*upon pretty advantageous terms, too.*

*They were not satisfied to be considered*

*as one state—they would have at least four,*

*if not six members in the other branch of*

*this building. That proposition, however,*

*was not accepted; and there was a recipi-*

*cal understanding with her that she*

*should not belong to Great Britain.'*

'I say,' continued Mr. Adams, 'you

will have an account to settle with Great

Britain, and Great Britain will not allow

you to have Texas at all. And at any rate

if you have it, you shall take it without

slaves and be compelled to respect the

abolition of slavery which has been extend-

ed throughout her colonies, and this war

of yours will be considered by that Gov-

ernment an infernal and abominable war.

And depend upon it, if you get into a war

with her on account of Texas, it will be one

of the most popular wars she ever waged

against any nation. I have supposed this

war might happen within twelve months—

and I do say that you have already given

great cause for it to happen, by authorising

the aggressions of the territory of this mon-

ster and his country.'

Whether this warning will have any

effect or not upon the after proceedings

Congress remains to be seen. Mr. Adams

on the above occasion was understood to

speak the sentiments of

derive the means of support from his congregation! How vastly generous! They, good souls, will allow them who want the service of a clergyman to pay him, just as they would allow you to buy for yourself a pair of shoes, or walk with bare feet. But while the sapient 'Executive Committee' were recommending people to contribute, or not contribute, to the support of 'clergymen,' as they chose, why will they not concede to Government the same privilege of being Christian or infidel? The people may be Christian or infidel. If they choose to be the former, it costs them no more than to support their clergy; if the latter they go free. With this arrangement, however, I do not quarrel; I merely ask why do they not allow government the same privilege of being Christian or infidel? Why must the Government and Legislature of a nation or state be established, as such, on the avowed principles of infidelity? With the people, the 'Executive Committee' leave the right of choice: with the government nothing is left but the gloomy necessity of withholding all support from religion, or, in other words, the necessity of being infidel. We, as individuals may profess and support any scheme of religion which we please; we may be Christians, Pagans, or Mahomedans, or Atheists, or consign them all alike to 'the moles and to the bats' but our government and Legislature, must have no choice, except that of expunging God and the Bible from their political creed! 'They,' the Executive Committee, 'cordially accede to the application of the Clergy Reserves to the purposes of education,' Vastly glorious cordiality in sacrilegious spoliation—in the robbing of both the Roman Catholics and the Protestants of this province of property to which they have as good a right as the 'Executive Committee' have to their own land! Let these robberies be once committed, and, then, whose property will be safe? A Constitutional, meditating schemes of aggression on the constitution is a contradiction in terms, for laying sacrilegious hands on property which has been solemnly appropriated for the support and maintenance of that religion which Almighty God has given to mankind is a Nebuchadnezzar, so far, at least, as his littleness can ape the profane tyrant, but let him take heed of following him in the end of his career.

S. D.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.  
FRELIGHSBURG, JUNE 14, 1836.

Every week adds to the cheering intelligence of the good the British American Land Company is doing for the Townships. We are perfectly satisfied that thousands of wealthy emigrants, who now merely pass through the province, would take up their permanent abode in the Townships, did they know of their existence. The Townships have themselves to blame. The people have rested satisfied with the benefits they themselves enjoyed, and felt too apathetic to use any exertions to make those benefits known to others. How long this state of things might have continued, is unknown; but the British American Land Company, when once formed, took the matter in hand, and the most happy results are following. Happy for the emigrant, and happy for the country. The emigrant can in a day and a half reach any point of the Townships from the St. Lawrence, and settle himself in a healthy and beautiful country. The province derives riches from his labours,—for a man who brings only his two hands and his skill, increases the capital of the country—and it derives political strength from the love of home that warms his bosom.

Had the Townships learned wisdom, from the example of their English neighbors, they would have endeavored to make their advantages known to capitalists and emigrants, years ago; this consideration should make them the more diligent now.

If private gentlemen in Montreal and Quebec would take the opportunity of the emigrant's asking advice, to point out to him the advantages of his settling here, they would confer a favor on him, and greatly aid the efforts of the truly patriotic Land Company in their efforts to settle the country.

For Scotchmen especially, and all who are inclined to the breeding of stock, and the growing of wool, this region offers superior inducements, both in regard to the facilities for raising produce and for carrying it to market. We would impress on gentlemen residing in the seaports, that the private representations of a known friend will have more weight with an emigrant, than any thing that he may find in print; and above all, that a couple of days journey and a few dollars will enable him to judge for himself.

We heartily wish the Land Company success.

We have another admirable reply of Sir Francis B. Head. His Excellency gives a specimen of the 'cheap government,' which the people of the colonies would possess, were the administration of affairs in the hands of the revolutionists. Mr. Peter Perry and Mr. Bidwell seem to have

a most prodigious love of the public good, for, by the commissionerships given to them by the Assembly, they might have been enabled to support their families at the public expense. Oh the modesty, oh the disinterestedness, oh the generosity of Radicals!

Comparisons, it is said, are odious; but we do not believe it; at least they are not odious to those who make them, else would Dugald Stewart have been an odious man for treating so philosophically the habit of the mind by which men make them. We request people, then, to compare the conduct of Sir Francis, with what would have been the conduct of Earl Gosford, under a parity of circumstances. From 'my speech at the commencement of the Session,' they must infer that he would have 'cheerfully' sanctioned every measure, which gave bread to a radical, while at the same time it tended to embarrass the lawful government of the King. A man that would invite a French Assembly to pass a bill, by which his language would be proscribed, would stoop to any thing. Sir Francis cancelled every one of the commissionerships in those cases that came before him.

The parliament of U. C. has been dissolved. The writs for the new parliament are returnable on 16th July, shortly after which date, it is expected, that it will meet for the dispatch of business.

It is mentioned in the *Herald*, as a rumour, that lord Gosford, and the other wandering Arabs, had been recalled. The *Ami du Peuple* says that Earl G. is recalled in compliance with his own desire.

Luck go with them; we believe that no water will drown them on their passage.

From the Hamilton Gazette we extract an article from an Irish paper relative to the suppression of Orange Lodges. We may gather from it some idea of the deep feelings of loyalty, even under the greatest disappointments, that appears to influence the members of the late lodges.

An investigation was going on, at the latest dates, concerning the blowing up of the Statue of King William III. in Dublin; but nothing positive had transpired. It was supposed to have been the act of Roman Catholics.

Horatio N. May, Daniel Campbell and Paschal Paoli Russell Esquires, have been appointed by his Excellency, the Governor in Chief, Commissioners for the trial of small causes in the parish of St. Armand West.

We beg to introduce Mr. Gardner to our Radical friends, at the Upper Mills, and to assure them, that, were it not for the sting of their own troubled consciences, he would enable them to rest with ease at night: nay, perhaps, with all their political crimes on their guilty heads, his superior work will give them, what they do not deserve,...a sound sleep.

Walter Crane, son of William Crane, of Berkshire was drowned on the 5th instant, while bathing in Missiskoui River. Age 15 years.

FIRE.—A two storey dwelling house, occupied by two families, together with all their property, barn and wood-shed adjoining, were burnt to the ground on the 6th instant, at Caldwell's Manor. No insurance. It is really singular to witness the apathy of people with regard to insurance. A few dollars will for years insure a valuable property in the Mutual Company's office, at Missiskoui Bay; it is therefore a fit punishment for a man's negligence to have his buildings burnt.

In a notice contained in our paper of last week, of the Delegates elected to represent the Branch Constitutional Association of Napierville, in the approaching Congress, for Scott, read Stott.

Died,  
At Caldwell Manor, on the 6th instant, Catherine, Spouse of Mr. Alva Johnston, and daughter of Conrad Derrick, Esq.; aged 32.

\$10 Reward!  
WHEREAS the Shade Trees in front of the dwelling of the subscribers, were Girdled, on the evening of the 5th instant, by some person or persons unknown, the above reward is, therefore, offered to any person who will furnish the subscriber with such testimony as will convict the perpetrator or perpetrators of the act.

JANE COOK,  
JACOB COOK.  
Cooksville, St. Armand, June 11th, 1836.

Feathers.  
Mr. Gardner intends soon being in Stanbridge and Lacole for the purpose of renovating feathers. He forbears giving any of his own recommendations of his work, but refers to the many respectable families in this county who have favored him with their patronage.

## MIND THE DAY.

The Agricultural Society of the County of Shefford and Agriculturalists in general, are hereby notified that a meeting will be held on the Academy in Frost Village, on the last Saturday in June, at one o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of choosing Officers for the ensuing two years. It is most earnestly hoped every Farmer in the County will attend; for it is believed, by joining the Agricultural Society of the County of Shefford, will prevent all future misfortunes.

P. H. KNOWLTON, President.

June 14, 1836. V2. 10. 2w.

## PUBLIC SALE OF Real Estate.

Will be Sold at Public AUCTION, on Saturday, the 16th day of July next, to the last and highest bidder, at the house of Abel Smith,

in the village of Philipsburg, at 10 o'clock, A.M.

## House & Lot,

in the village of Philipsburg, Mississoula Bay, being Lot No. 20, at present occupied by Mr. Coey, with the

Water Privilege

in front. If required a credit of two years will be given, on furnishing security with interest.

For particulars inquire of W. W. SMITH, Esq.

June 16th, 1836. V2. 10—4w.

## P O E T R Y.

*Paul accused before the Roman Governor of Judea.*

The judge ascended the judgment seat ;  
Amid a glance of spears the Apostle stood.  
Dauntless he forward came, and look'd around,  
And ral'd his voice, at first in accents low,  
Yet clear ; a whisper spread among the throng :—  
So, when the thunder mutters, still the breeze  
Is heard, at times, to sigh ; but when the peal  
Tremendous louder rolls, a silent dread  
Succes each pause,—moveless the open leaf :  
Thus fix'd and motionless, the listening bands  
Of soldiers forward lean'd, as from the man  
Inspired of God, truth's awful thunders roll'd.  
No more he feels, upon his high-raised arm,  
The ponderous chain, than does the playful child  
The bracelet, form'd of many a flowery link.  
Heedless of self, forgetful that his life  
Is now to be defended by his words,  
He only thinks of doing good to those  
Who seek his life ; and while he reasons high  
Of justice, temperance, and life to come,  
The judge shrinks trembling at the prisoner's voice.

J. GRAHAME.

## THE GIPSEY.

In the summer of the year of 1765, as the sun by its lengthening shadows marked the close of day, two persons were observed pursuing their weary way in Dove Dale, at some distance from Ashbourne.

They were both women, and of the wandering tribe of gypsies ; by their appearance they seemed to be mother and daughter, as one of them was somewhat advanced in years, whilst the other could scarcely have reckoned seventeen summers to have passed away. The elder of the two bore all the distinguishing marks of her tribe, a deep swarthy complexion, with eyes of the blakest shade, whilst the youngest had much more the air of being sun-burnt by constant exposure, than the hereditary look of her mother ; her hair was not of the same raven black, but of the darkest brown, and her eyes of hazel ; a chequered handkerchief, of which red was the predominating colour, was tied round the face, the knot beneath the chin being fastened with some pretensions to neatness ; her height was scarcely above the middle stature, and the pure natural symmetry of her form needed no aid to show it off to the greatest advantage. A gown of dark stuff, made to fit exactly to the figure, and a short cloak, worn in common with the tribe, were alone distinguishable from the mother's by their tasty arrangement.

They had been pursuing their course for some time in silence, the elder leading the way, and the younger following, with much appearance of fatigue, until a sudden turn brought them round for a moment, as if in search of some object ;—but after a short time she ascended an acclivity, and her daughter who still continued to follow threw herself tired and listlessly on the ground at her feet.

The keen glance of the mother swept along the view, until they became fixed upon some object, and her quick breathings showed it was not without emotion she looked upon the spot. Her gaze was so long in the same direction, that the daughter, too, looked up, but could perceive nothing but a gentleman's mansion, elegant in truth, but not sufficient to call forth remark from a foot-sore wanderer.

'What is there, mother, that should so fix your attention on yonder house ?'

'Much ! much ! for to me it speaks of days gone by ; and the dark spirit of evil reminds me of time of sorrow, when I look up to it.'

'And yet mother, many, many years have passed since you have looked upon it ;...for, in all our wanderings, we have not rested here.'

'Never ! that thy young remembrance can call to mind, but to me it seems as it were yesterday. Look, Naomi, and see how proud it stands, how beautiful is all around, and bethink thee of the vast wealth of him that owns it, for he is great, and rich, powerful.'

'Ah ! mother, he must, indeed, be happy, & little needs what it is to be tired and weary ! Why is it that Jabeth tarries so long with the tents ?—for I am worn with fatigue.'

'Didst say happy child—happy ! No, no ! he cannot know what happiness is,—there is a cankered sorrow at his heart, night and day ; it must be before him when he wakes, and his sleep be troubled with his grief !—he is proud, and would hide his feelings from the world ;—but can he shut out from himself the hideous, uncertain thought, that must drive him almost to madness ?'

'Then, mother, I do not envy him with all his wealth ;—and, tired and weary, I am happier, without aught to make me miserable, than if I had the cares that riches bring.'

'But it is not that wealth and power made him unhappy—he had those, yet tasted happiness in its purest state ; but a dark cloud came across him, and all was desolation : his riches, had they been ten times told, could not purchase back what he had lost.'

'And has he no companion to assuage his grief ?'

'Such as a wife may be, whose sorrow is even greater than his own ;...for she, like a woman, cannot hide her feelings from the world—but, as a flower crushed suddenly to the earth by some rude weight, she lives, but cannot regain her former state.'

'And is their grief from the same cause ?'

'The same blow struck them together.'

'Alas ! I pity them.'

'Pity them !—for the woman I may at times feel, knowing from sad experience what she must suffer ; but for him, I can curse him—vent all my maledictions against him.'

'Mother, why should you be thus angered with him.'

'Deep and loud shall my curses still be against you, proud Luke Bradley !'

'Bradley !'

'Aye, for that is his detested name.'

'Bradley ! mother ; why that name sounds to me as one I have heard before ?'

'It may be some place we have cast our tents against, and you recall it to your mind.'

'No, mother, it is not so—for it seems to me a confused idea of something I cannot well remember ; the sound is familiar, and yet I know not when or how I heard it.'

'Thou hast dreamt perhaps of something, and the name perchance is that fixed on your remembrance.'

'Well, mother, it does seem as if it were a dream ; and yet it cannot be, for I almost think I do remember—'

'Do not tell me your dreams—I am in no humour to listen to them now.'

'Nay, it is not a dream, for I do think that I remember me that with the name I can recall something of—'

'Naomi, cease this idle nonsense, and look you see Jabeth with the tents, for we shall rest here.'

'I see him in the distance ; what can make him loiter thus ?'

'I know not ; but tell me, mother, more of this Luke Bradley, for I know not why, yet I feel I could listen to you for hours, if you would speak about him. What is the cause of his grief ?'

'I know not—I have told you all I know.'

'But you said, the same sorrow affected his poor wife...tell me then of her.'

'I know nothing of either of them. I told you but what report told me.'

'But why curse him ?'

'He has been a bitter enemy to our race, and for that I do and ever shall curse him.'

'But there are many that have been thus bitter against us, and you have not cursed them as you have done this Luke Bradley ?'

'Naomi, my child, your questions weary me, for I am tired like yourself, and would rest awhile.'

Naomi forbore to press her mother further ; but as she continued to recline on the ground, she leaned her head upon her hand, and remained gazing intently on the mansion ; it was like many she had seen in her wanderings, and from the doors of which she had been rudely thrust, with either an ill timed jest, or an angry threat ; there was nothing in it that should fix her attention, and yet she felt a pleasure in looking at it ; in vain did she endeavor to remember when or how she had heard this name of Bradley, for she could find no clue to it, and she briefly ran over in her mind the history of her life,—but in this there was little to remark ; it was one course of wandering from place to place, and few eventful circumstances ; she had been treated by her mother and Jabeth with the greatest kindness, and brought up with more than usual care bestowed upon children of their race. That Jabeth was not her father, she knew, since he had been with her mother after their fashion, only within her remembrance, and her father had died when she was a child, and she remembered him not.

Her mother, except the general meetings of the tribe, was little with those of her kind : she wandered with Jabeth and herself, and seemed to avoid encamping with any others she met with in her way ; there were times when she was much oppressed with grief for some loss sustained in early life, and when the dark spirit was on her, she seemed to avoid even the presence of her child, whom she, however, always treated in the fondest manner. It occurred to Naomi, that once she had lain awake, unable to sleep, her mother had risen from the tent, and gone forth into the open air, much troubled in spirit, and she seemed wailing for her loss ; after a pause for a few minutes, her complainings were changed to deep maledictions, and she was convinced that her mother had more than once mentioned the name of Bradley. Of this she had thought but little at the time, but now it was recalled with all the freshness of yesterday. Who, or what could this Bradley be, or how had he injured her ? She could remember, that on the night she first heard the name spoken by her mother, it sounded familiar to her, but could think of no reason why it should be so ; and even now was there the same indistinctness.

She saw that any further questions to her mother would only make her angry, as the recollection of the spot had worked upon her feelings, and she would remain for some time in one of her wild moods. Neither Naomi nor her mother exchanged a word until the arrival of Jabeth, when the tents were fixed, a hasty meal prepared, and eaten in silence, save a few words spoken by Jabeth and Naomi. Thamar arranged the small tent occupied by her daughter and retired to her own, without breaking the silence, and Naomi soon forgot in a deep sleep the conjectures she had been worried about.

On the following morning Naomi accompanied her mother, as she took her course beside the Dove, down the vale ; she had not asked her where they were

going, since she knew it could not be far distant, as the tents were to remain where they had been placed for some days. Thamar spoke not, for she had scarce done securing the morning, and Naomi followed in silence, the beauty of the scene, in some degree attaching her attention,—for it was, indeed, a lovely spot,—but to her mother it seemed not so, for she scarce looked upon it ; and, if she did, it was with an air of sorrow. After some time they left the river, beside which they had been hitherto pursuing their way, and turning to the left, stop before a mansion, which Naomi thought was the one she had seen in the distance :—the gate was open as intruders were rarely found in that remote spot, and they entered ; before them was a beautiful lawn which fronted the house, and on which a gentleman and lady were walking, amusing themselves in the gambols of a couple of spaniels playing on the grass.

The age of the gentleman might be about forty-five, and despite an air of melancholy that was stamped upon his features, he was still a handsome man ; his wife was some years younger, and bore the appearance of one who had been really beautiful ; but sorrow had evidently done much to weigh her down ; it seemed as if a saddened expression was on her features, which time had made habitual, for twice she smiled, as the animals sported around her,—but it was faintly, and as if the heart had not responded.

The gentleman, happening to look towards the gate, perceived Thamar and her daughter, who had entered ; at the sight of them, his anger seemed suddenly roused, —for turning furiously towards them, he said :

'What vile hags have we here ?'

'They are gypsies Luke, doubtless come to beg.'

'Lady,' said Thamar, 'I come not to beg.'

'Then to steal,' said the gentleman.

'I came not to steal,' again replied Thamar.

'Ye had best be gone, ye and your cursed tribe, or I will have you set in the stocks, to brood over your wickedness.'

'Nay, Luke, be not harsh with them ;—hear at least what they have to say.'

'Lady, I thank you for your kind word, though I did not much heed his angry threat.'

'Speak, woman, at once, and say what you want, since you come not to beg or steal.'

'Luke Bradley, I come humbly to pray you to listen to me—'

'Well, well—'

'Will you give me back my poor boy ?'

'Your boy ? what boy does the woman mean ?'

'The child you took from me now sixteen years ago ; oh ! give him to me again.'

'I know not what you mean.'

'The child your cruel laws took from me, and forced far, far away, where I could not follow him.'

'Your child robbed me and was justly punished.'

'Tis false !...he never robbed you,—he was innocent : oh, Luke Bradley, give him to me again, let me see him once more, for now he must be grown to manhood, and he was like to me as child could be : oh, if you but knew what it is to yearn for a child you have not seen for years, and not know what may be its fate, you could not have it in your heart to refuse me.'

'Mrs. Bradley buried her face in her hands, and turned away ; the recollection of something painfully recurring to her. Her husband seemed moved more,...for he answered in a husky voice.

'Woman, woman, I have not your child.'

'But you took him from me,—and that which you have taken from me you can give back.'

'Oh, Luke, let the woman have the child, for she must deeply feel its loss.'

'Mary, if it were in my power she should not ask in vain.'

'Oh ! Man, man, you can give him to me, if you would ; why could not his tender years save him from your ruthless laws ?—for he was scarcely more than eight years old, and barely knew right from wrong : he was not a fit subject for vengeance even had he done what you alleged against him and which I snore he did not.'

'The case was clear against him but I thought not his sentence would be so severe.'

'What matters your thoughts when they were too late ; you should have stayed your hand, and forborne to press against one so young. Did you not think of the mother's anguish, when you tore from her child ? No, you knew not...you cared not for her feelings, for she was a despised thing, an outcast, a houseless wanderer : and yet she loved her child more than those of gentler blood, for she had borne and watched it amidst sufferings and sorrow ye dreamt not of ; it was to her a daily, hourly solace ; and, oh ! fondly did look at its growth and think how it was to herself, the same stamp of countenance and complexion the same raven-hair, the same dark eyes, all, all her very counterpart, and yet you tore him from her arms, sent him far away and, from that time, she has not looked upon him again. In that hour, Luke Bradley, I prayed to curse you—to wither up your heart's glad feelings—and to place grief and sorrow in their stead....It has come to pass. Now, if you will give me back my boy, I will pray again, my prayer may be listened to—you may forget your

sorrow, and be happy again. Luke Bradley, will you give me back my boy ?'

'Woman, woman, I am troubled for you ; and were it in my power, would do as you wish I—'

'It is in your power——'

'Would it were so, you should not suffer longer.'

'Tell me, my good woman,' said Mrs. Bradley, 'is that your child ?'

'She is !'

'I have looked long at her, and yet she leaves no traces of thine.'

'Then, she is like her father.'

'How know I that ?'

'Because you have my word for it, which is all you ever can have.'

'Woman I grieve to see one like her brought up in thy wild way of life ; I feel for her an interest, why, I know not...but still I do feel drawn towards her, and if you will consent that she shall stay with me, she shall be cared for, as kindly even as you could wish.'

'Why should I part with my child ?'

'You shall have money !'

'Can gold wipe out the ties of flesh and blood ?—or do you think because you are rich and powerful, you can buy the affections of a mother for her child ?'

'Have you no wish to see her well placed in the world, beyond the chance of want ?'

'She is happy as she is, and covets not more.'

'Tell me, girl, would you stay with me ?'

'My mother has been ever kind to me.'

'And so will I.'

'But not as a mother.'

'Yes, all a mother can be.'

## TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence ; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

Communications must be addressed to JAMES MOIR FERKES, Editor ; and if by mail, post paid.

## STANDARD AGENTS.

W. BRENT, Quebec.